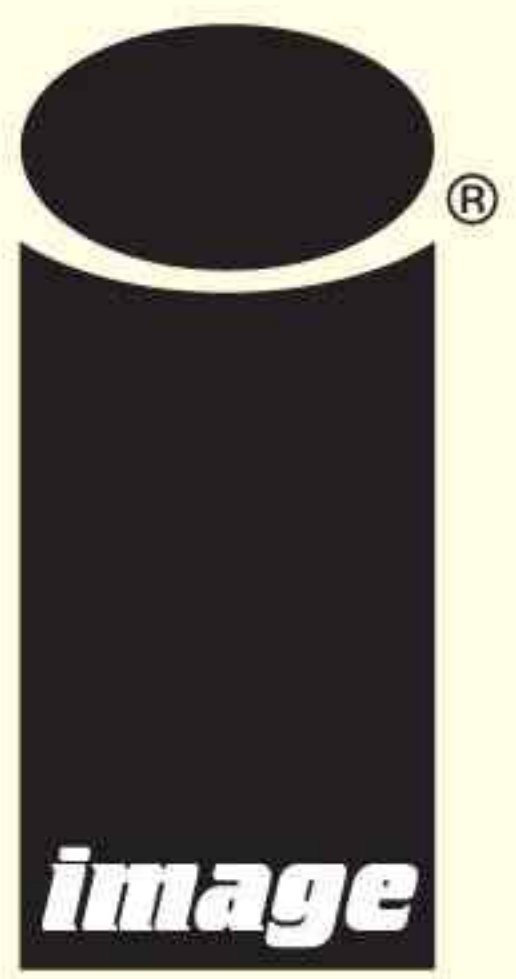




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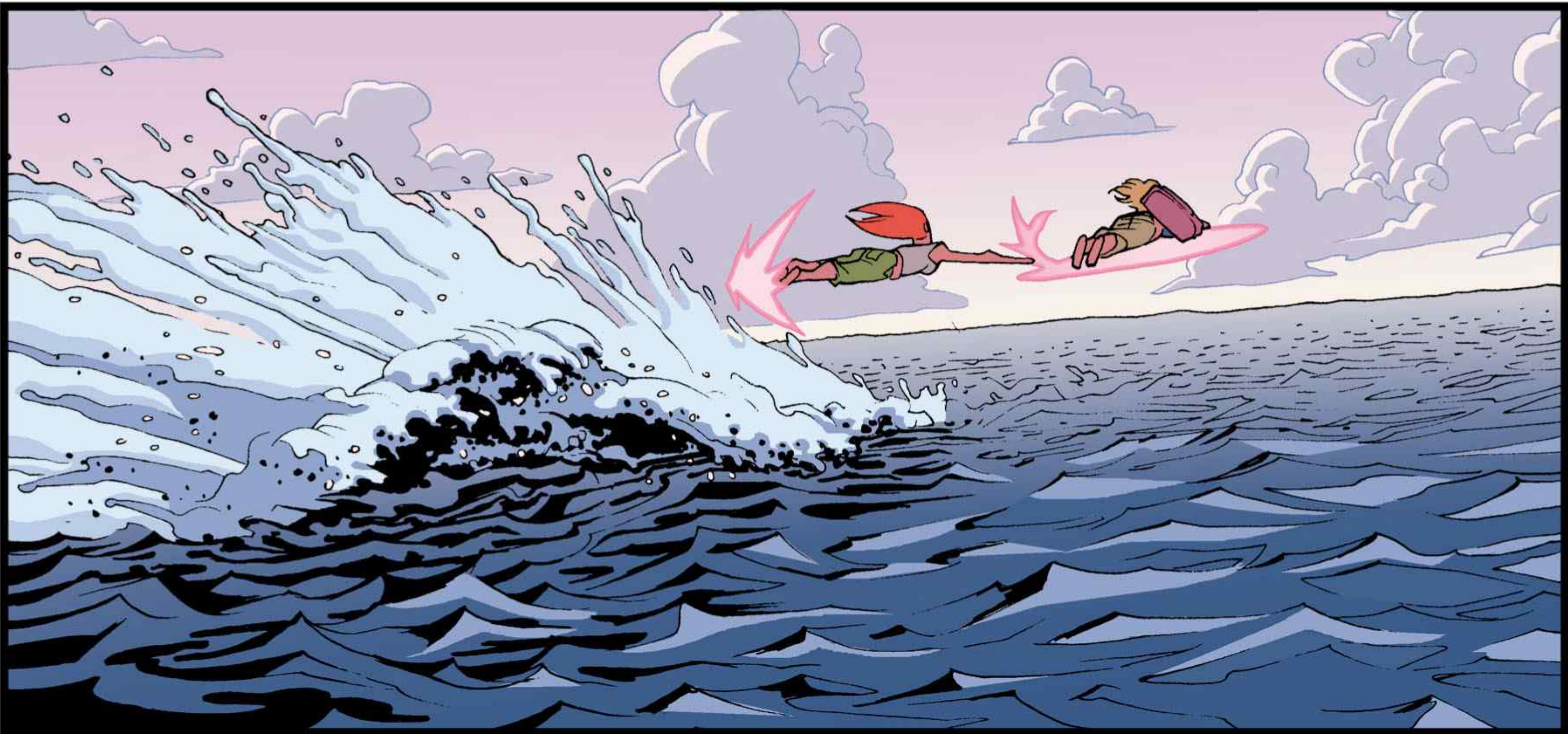
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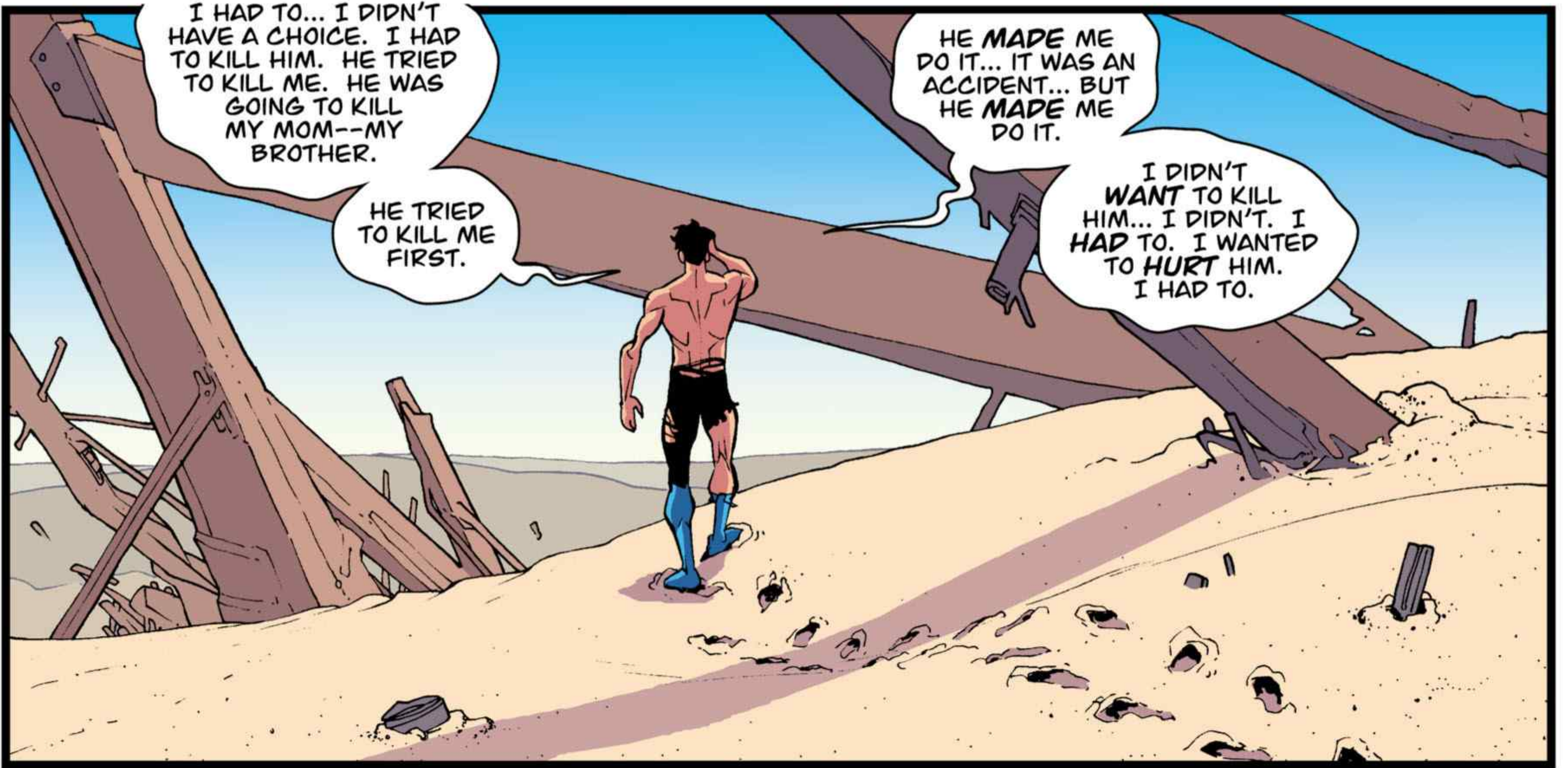
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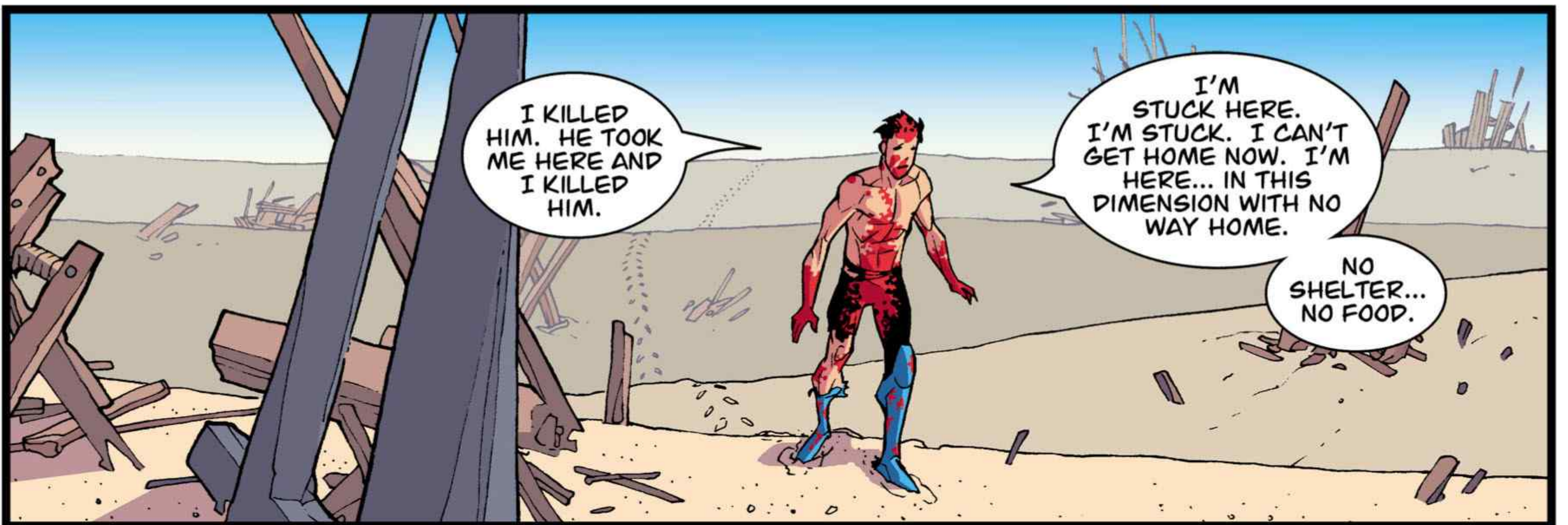
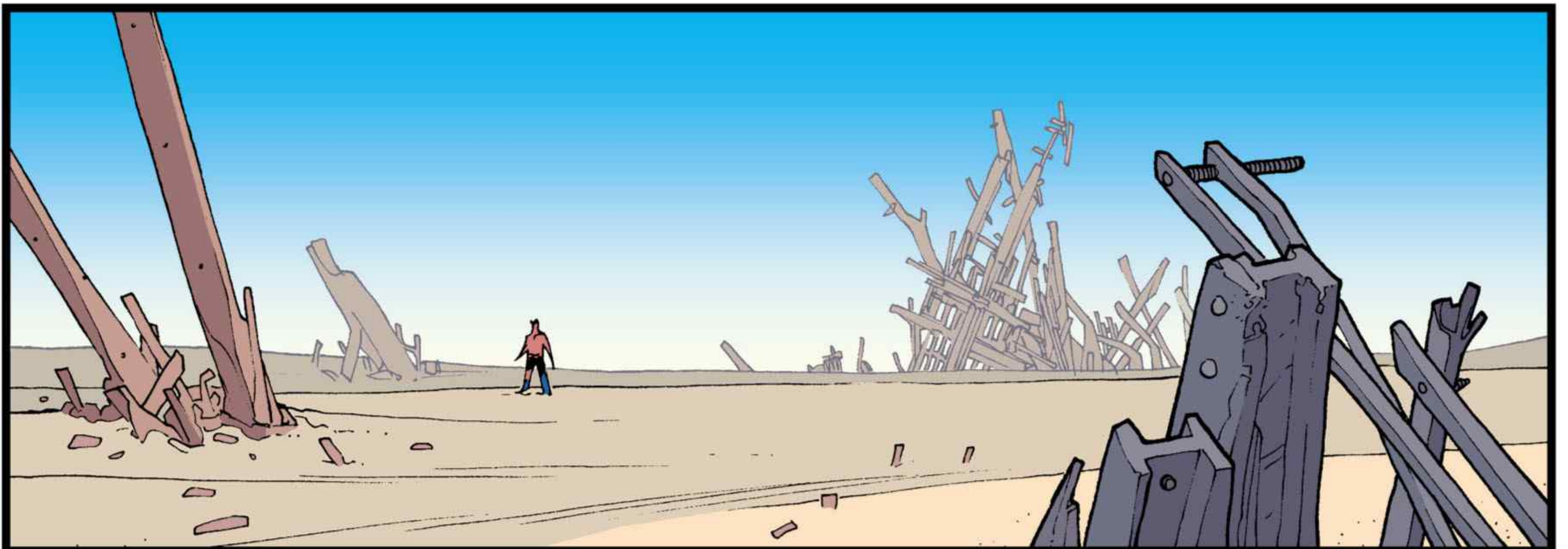
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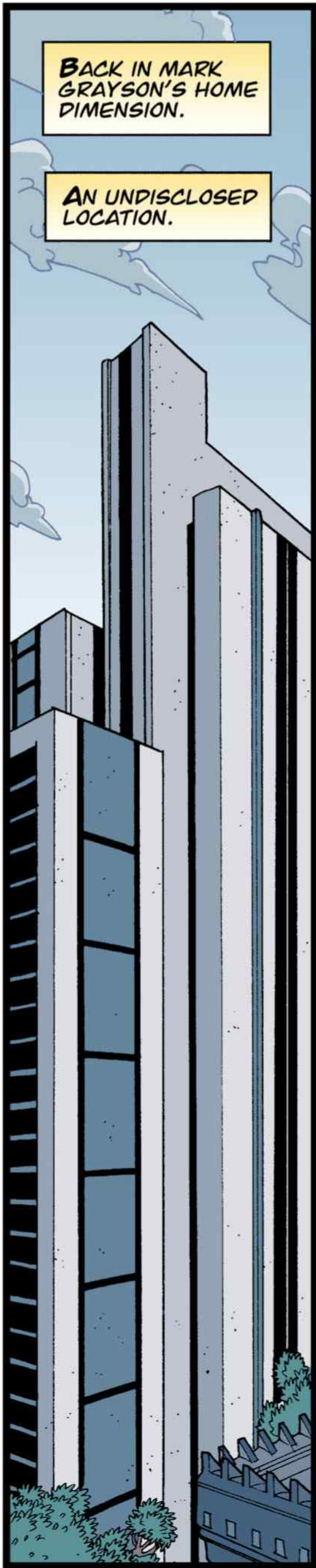
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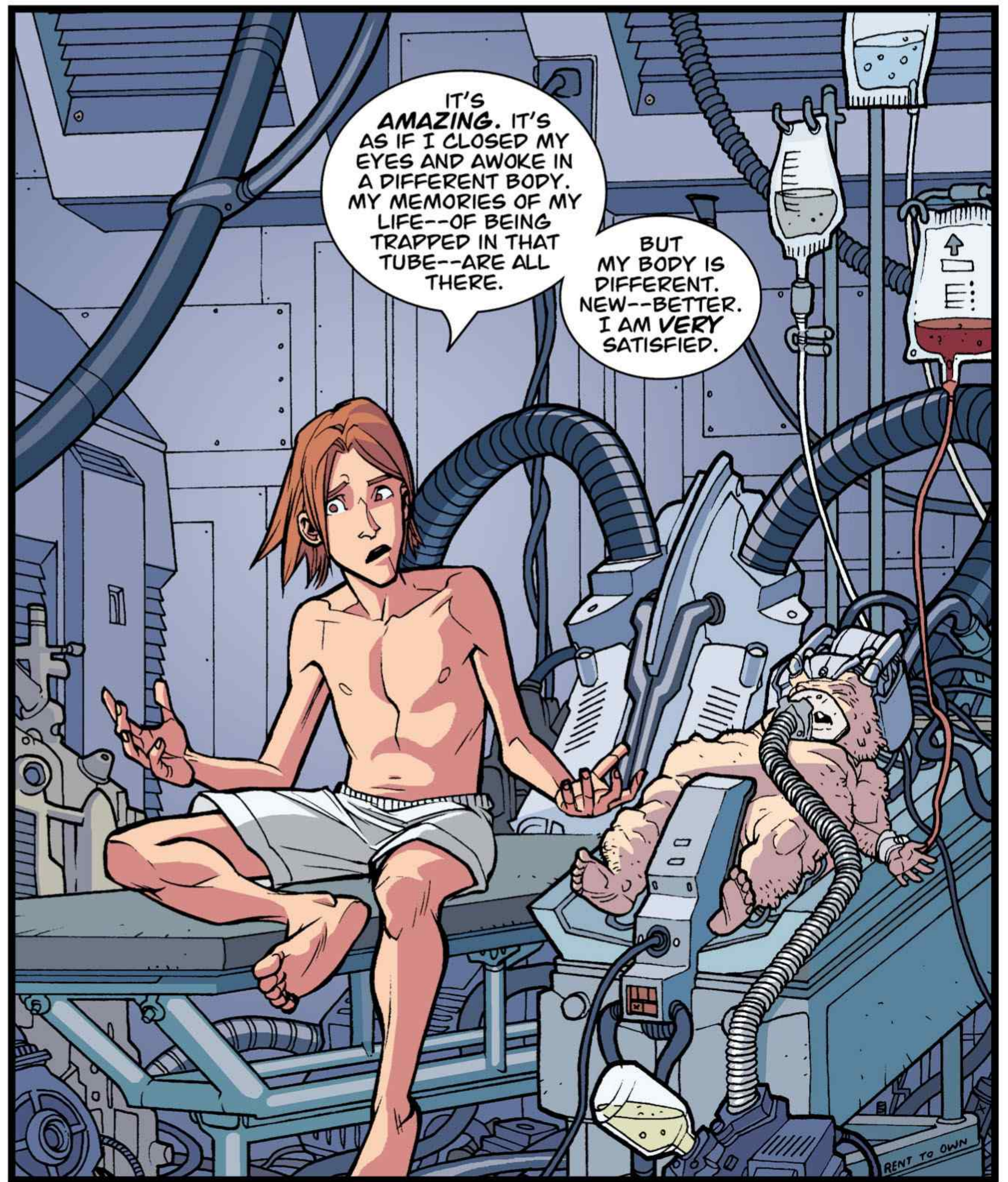


BACK IN MARK GRAYSON'S HOME DIMENSION.

AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION.

WELL? ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH THE RESULTS?

NOT THAT WE DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER.

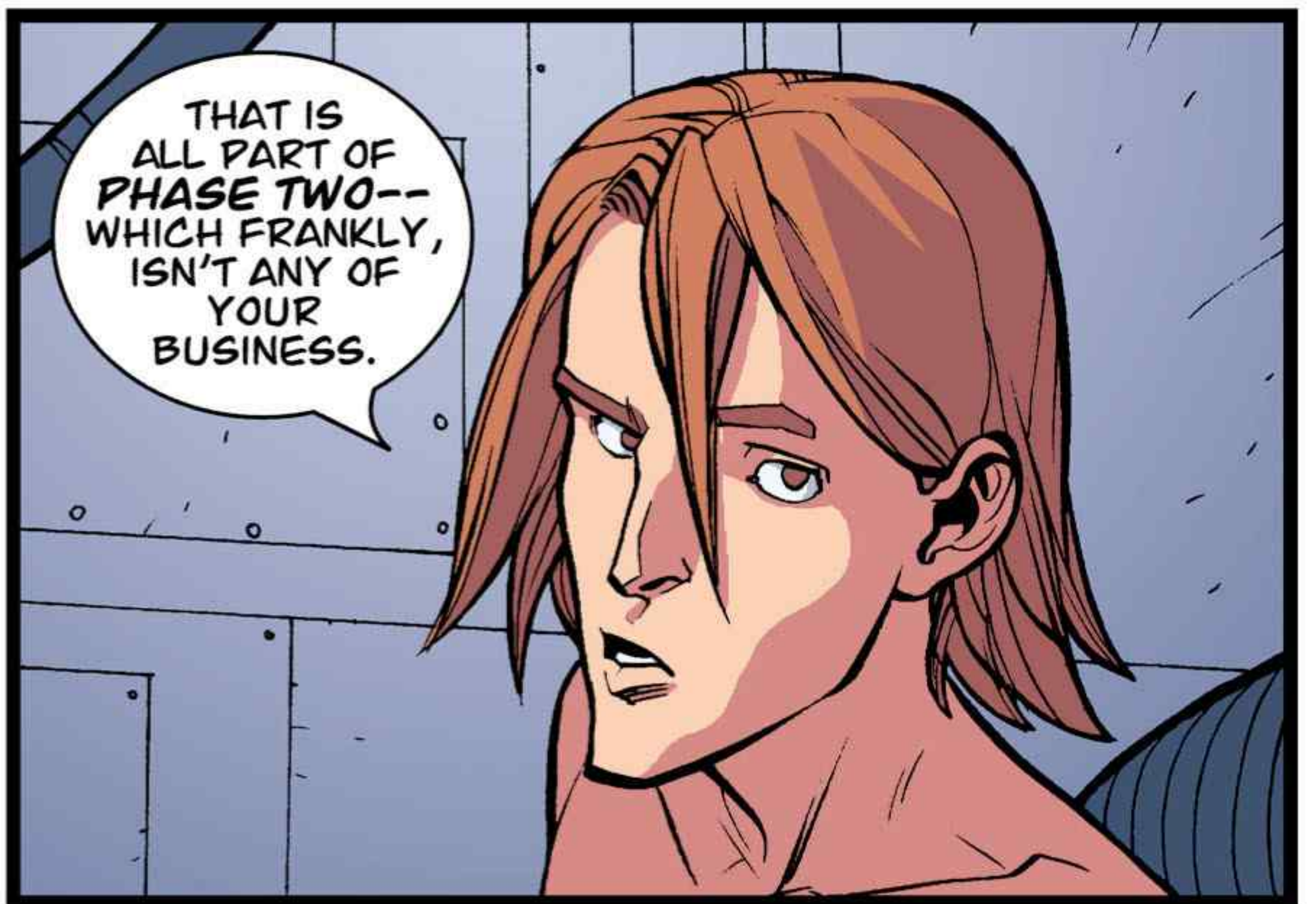


IT'S AMAZING. IT'S AS IF I CLOSED MY EYES AND AWOK IN A DIFFERENT BODY. MY MEMORIES OF MY LIFE--OF BEING TRAPPED IN THAT TUBE--ARE ALL THERE.

BUT MY BODY IS DIFFERENT. NEW--BETTER. I AM VERY SATISFIED.

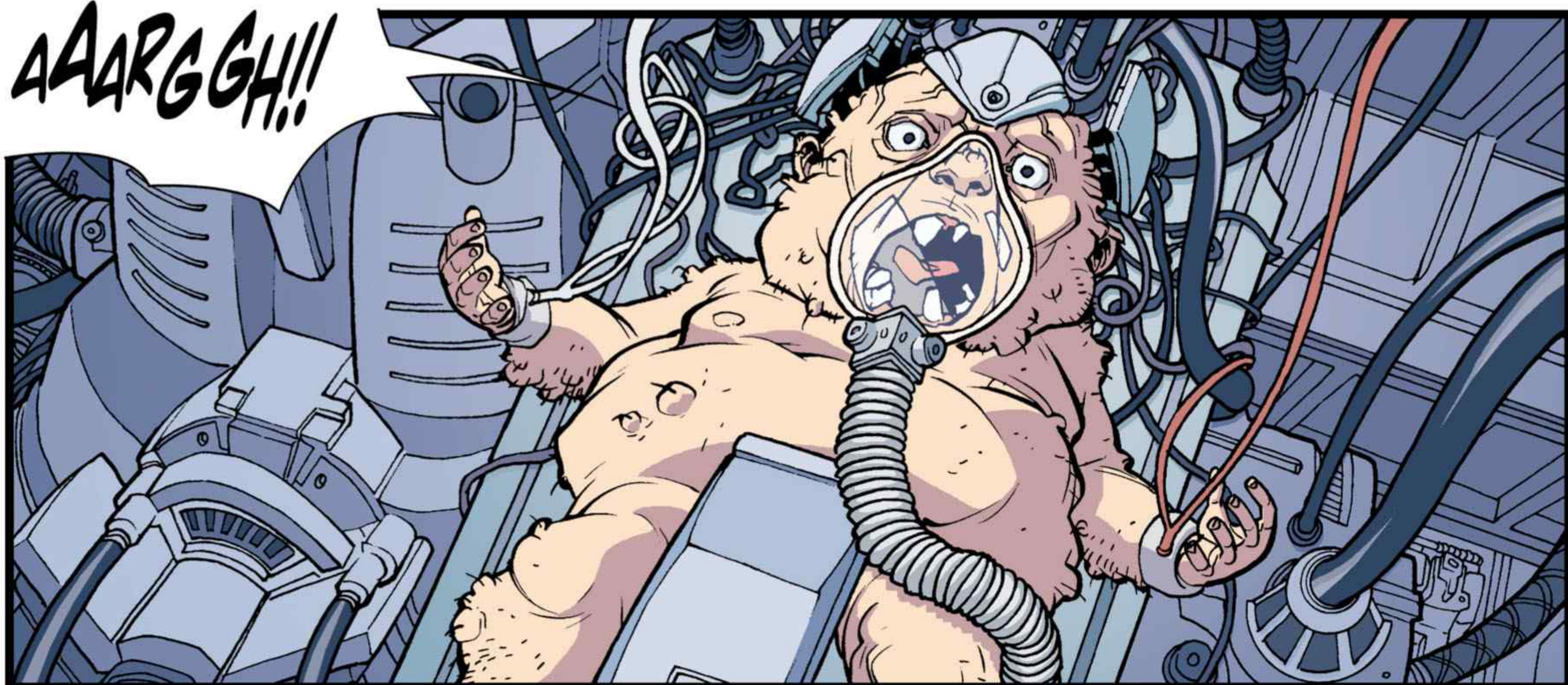


SPLENDID-- ALTHOUGH, WE'RE STILL UNCERTAIN EXACTLY WHY YOU DIDN'T ALLOW YOUR CLONED BODY TO MATURE TO ADULTHOOD. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN VERY EASY TO DO.



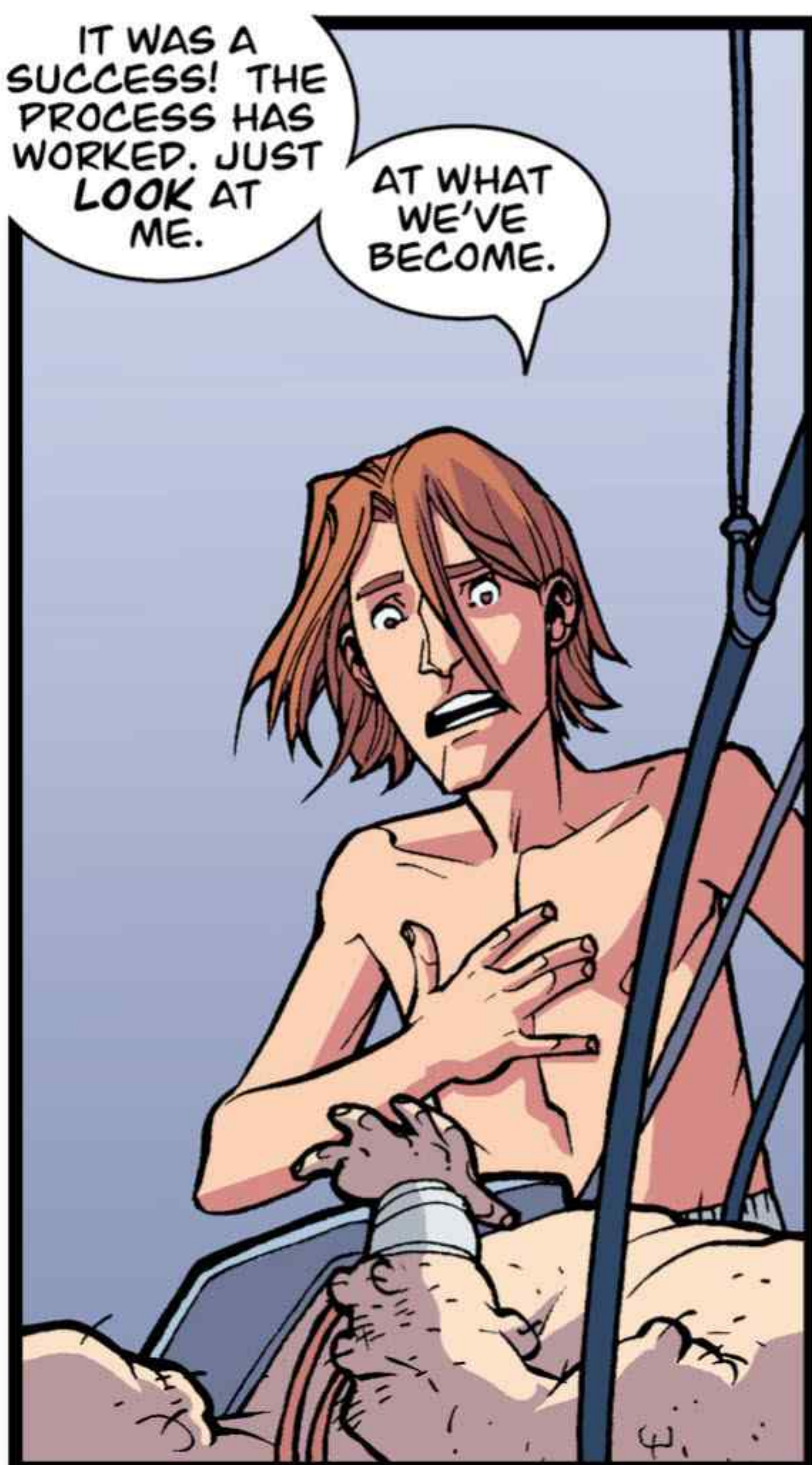
THAT IS ALL PART OF PHASE TWO-- WHICH FRANKLY, ISN'T ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS.

AAARGGH!!

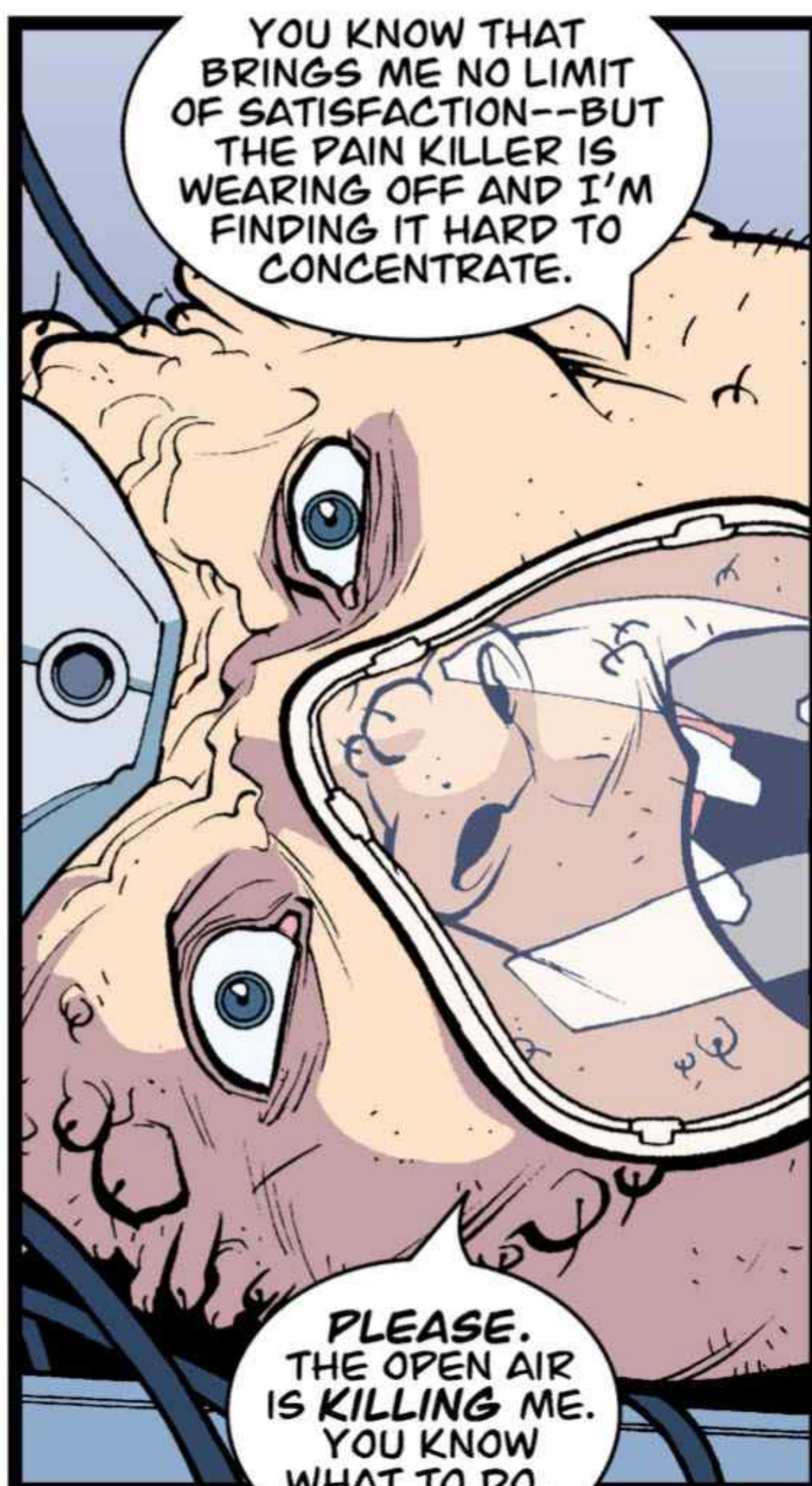


IT WAS A SUCCESS! THE PROCESS HAS WORKED. JUST LOOK AT ME.

AT WHAT WE'VE BECOME.



YOU KNOW THAT BRINGS ME NO LIMIT OF SATISFACTION--BUT THE PAIN KILLER IS WEARING OFF AND I'M FINDING IT HARD TO CONCENTRATE.



PLEASE. THE OPEN AIR IS KILLING ME. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?



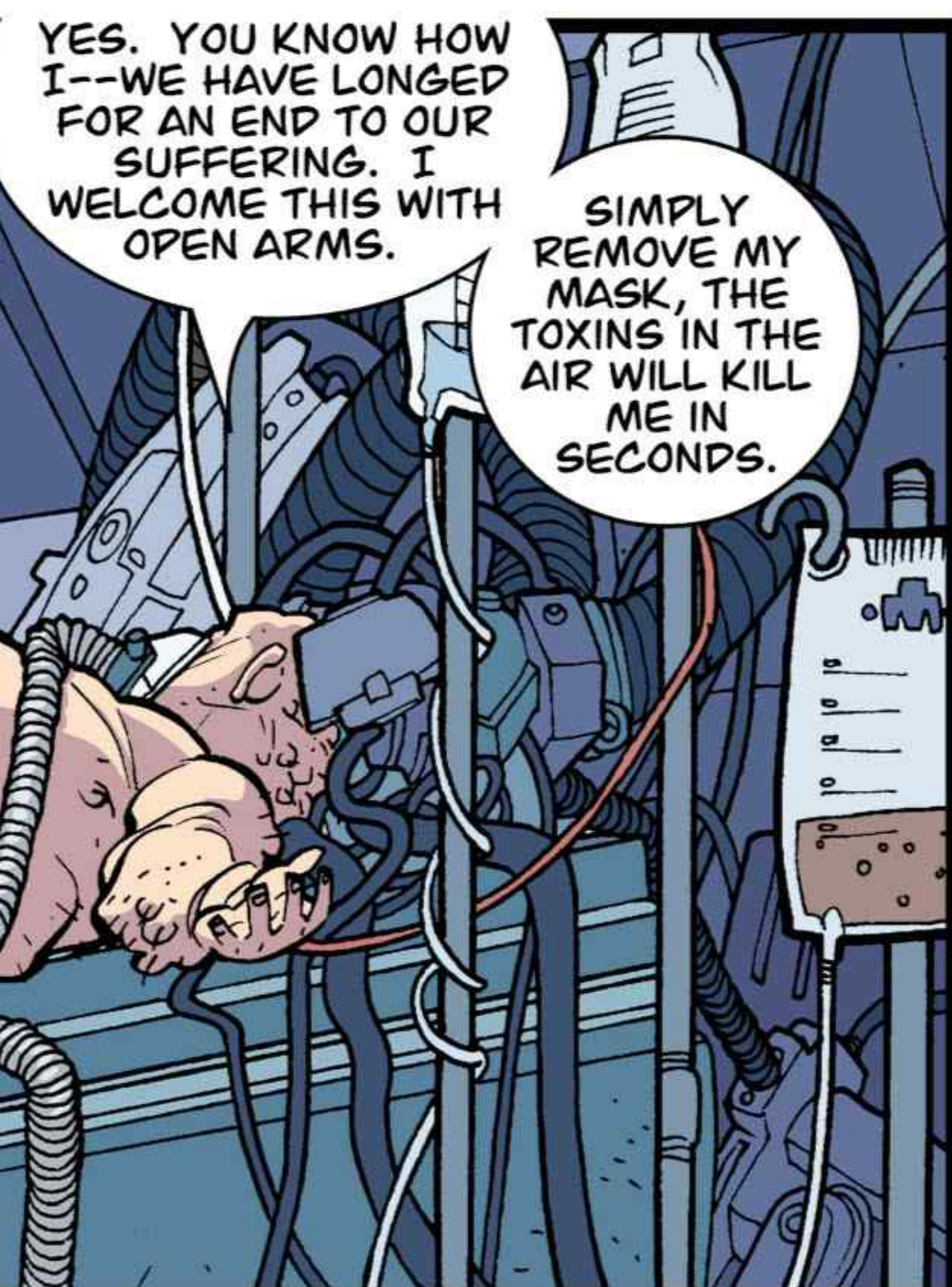
THIS, TOO, ISN'T ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS.

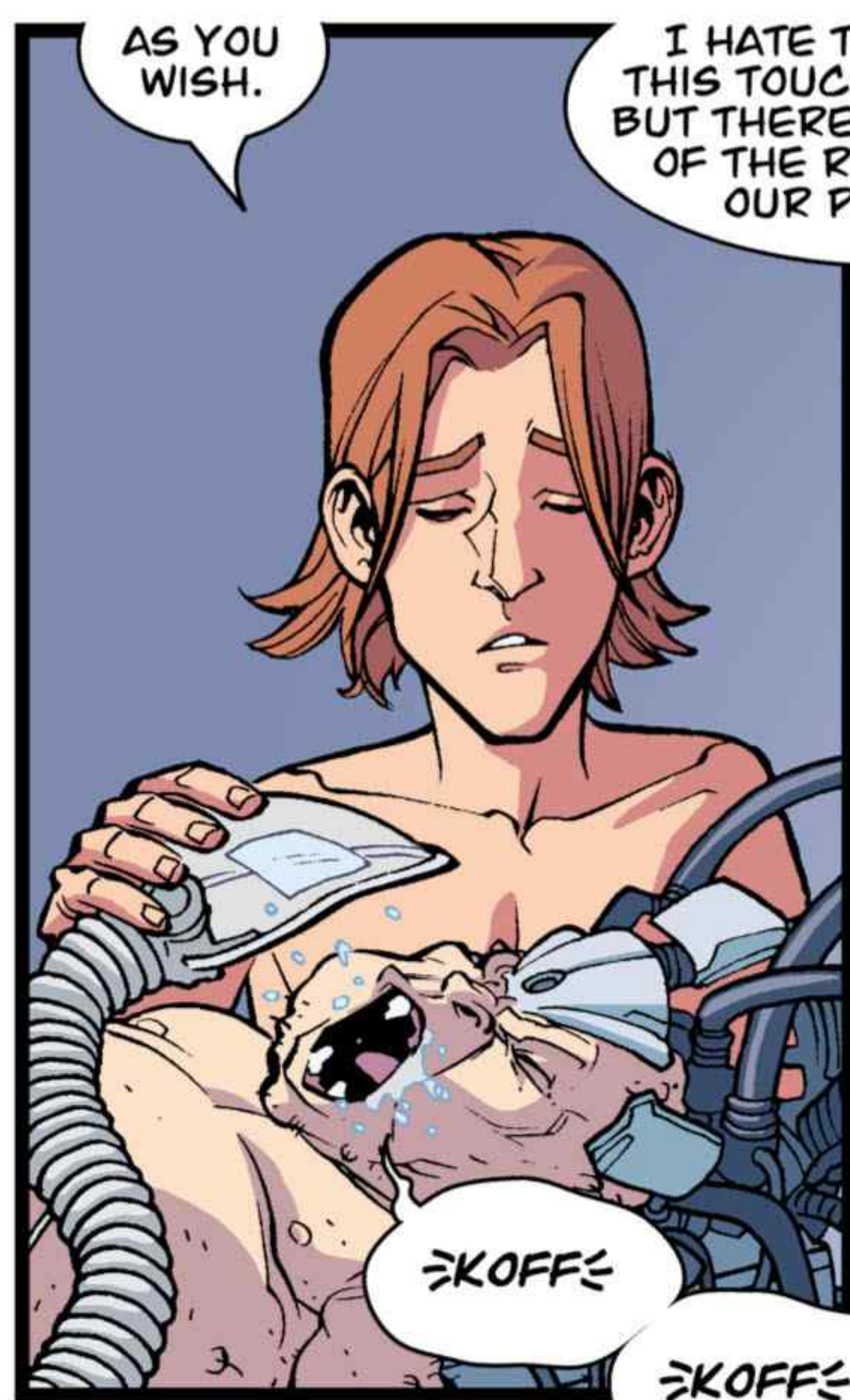
ARE YOU READY? LIKE WE PLANNED? ARE YOU SURE?

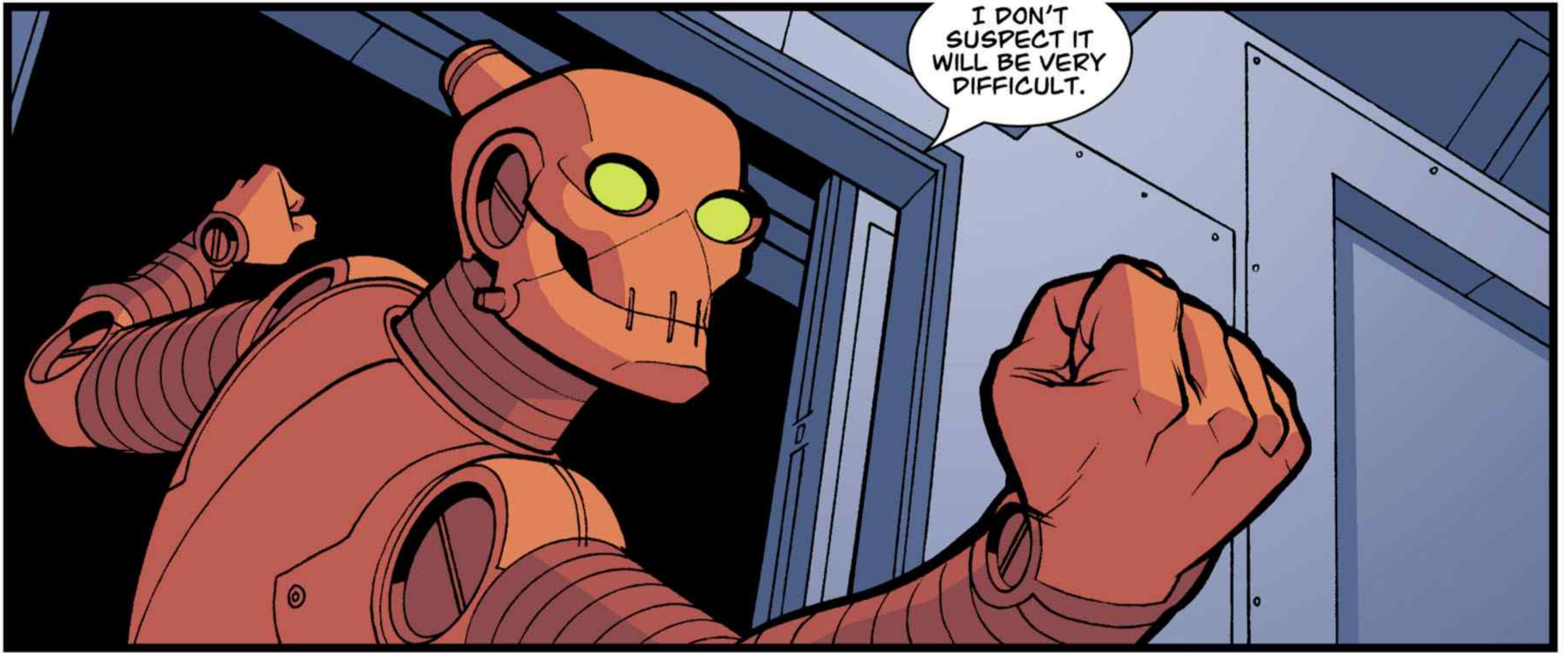


YES. YOU KNOW HOW I--WE HAVE LONGED FOR AN END TO OUR SUFFERING. I WELCOME THIS WITH OPEN ARMS.

SIMPLY REMOVE MY MASK, THE TOXINS IN THE AIR WILL KILL ME IN SECONDS.







I DON'T SUSPECT IT WILL BE VERY DIFFICULT.



SO--YOU'RE NOT JUST HIS MINDLESS PAWN AFTER ALL--YOU'RE WORKING WITH THIS LITTLE CREEP! I KINDA LIKED THE THOUGHT OF YOU BEING TAKEN OVER--CONTROLLED--MADE TO WORK WITH THE LIKES OF US.

I LIKE THE THOUGHT OF YOU BEING DEAD EVEN BETTER.

YOU HAVE NO HOPE--WE'RE **SMARTER** THAN YOU AND **TWICE** AS STRONG. THIS WON'T TAKE BUT A FEW SECONDS.



I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.

SKRRRRRR!!!

BACK TO MARK GRAYSON,
STRANDED IN ANOTHER
DIMENSION.



NOTHING.

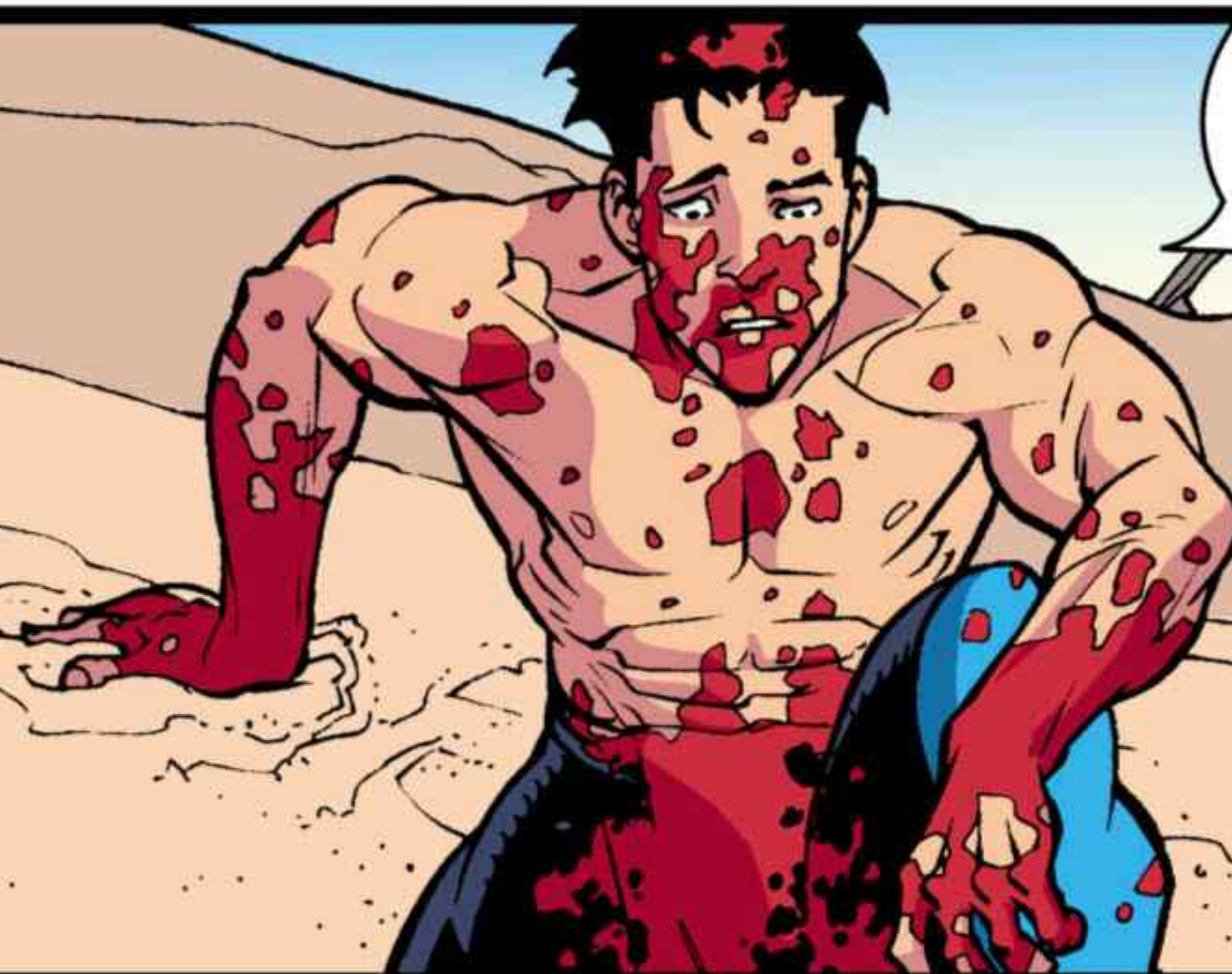
AS FAR
AS THE EYE
CAN SEE...
NOTHING.



SIGH

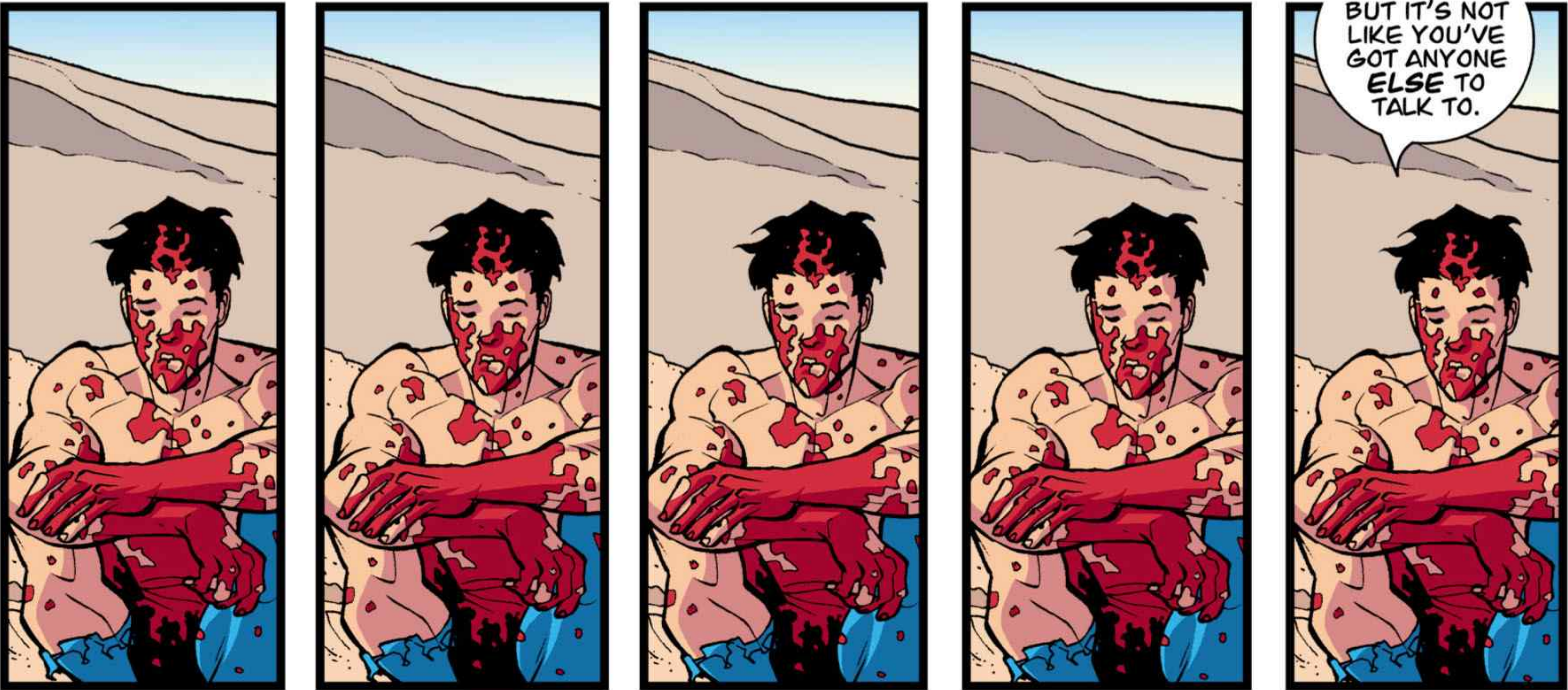
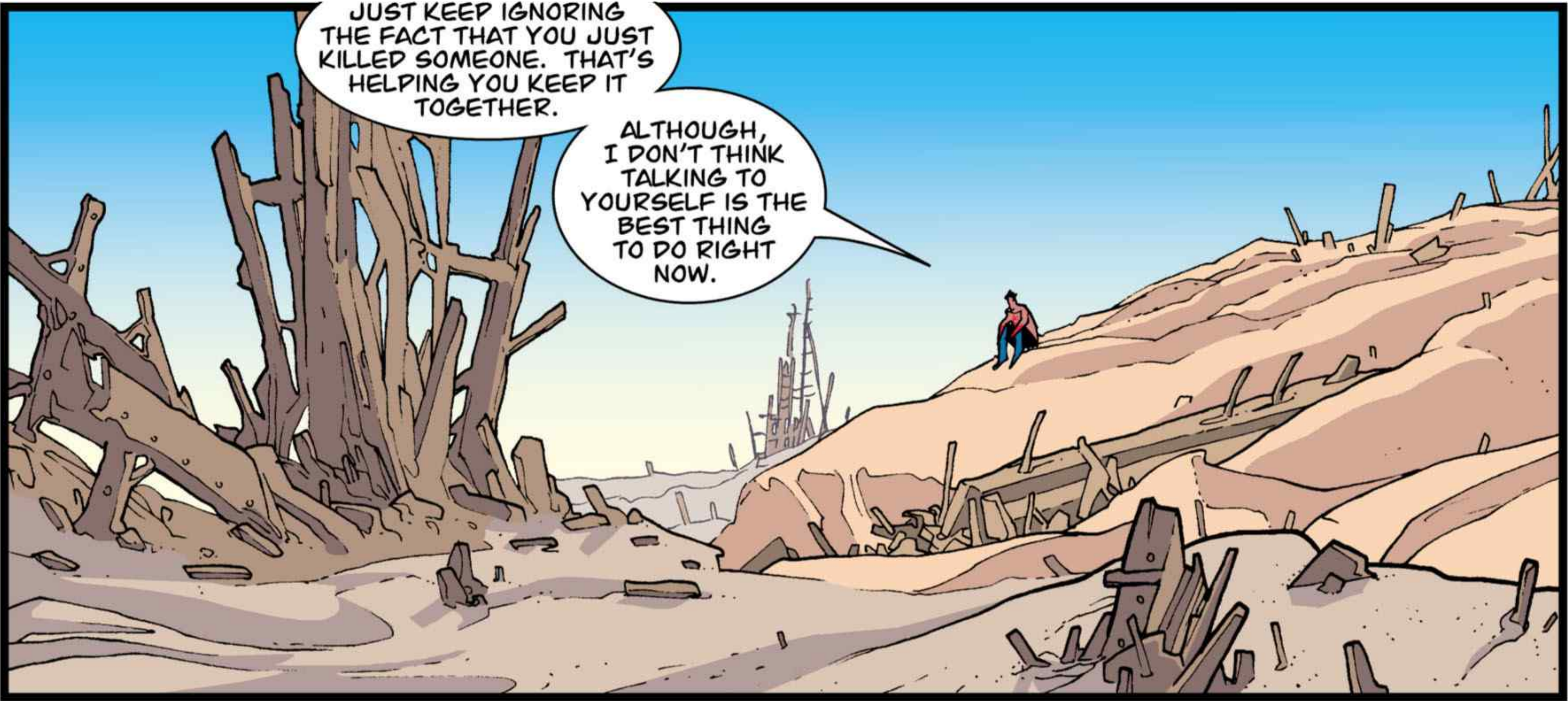


YOU'VE
REALLY
DONE IT THIS
TIME, MARK
GRAYSON.



YOU'RE
SCREWED.







WHOA!



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?



MARK... YOU-- YOU LOOK HORRIBLE.

EVE? WHAT? IS THAT YOU?

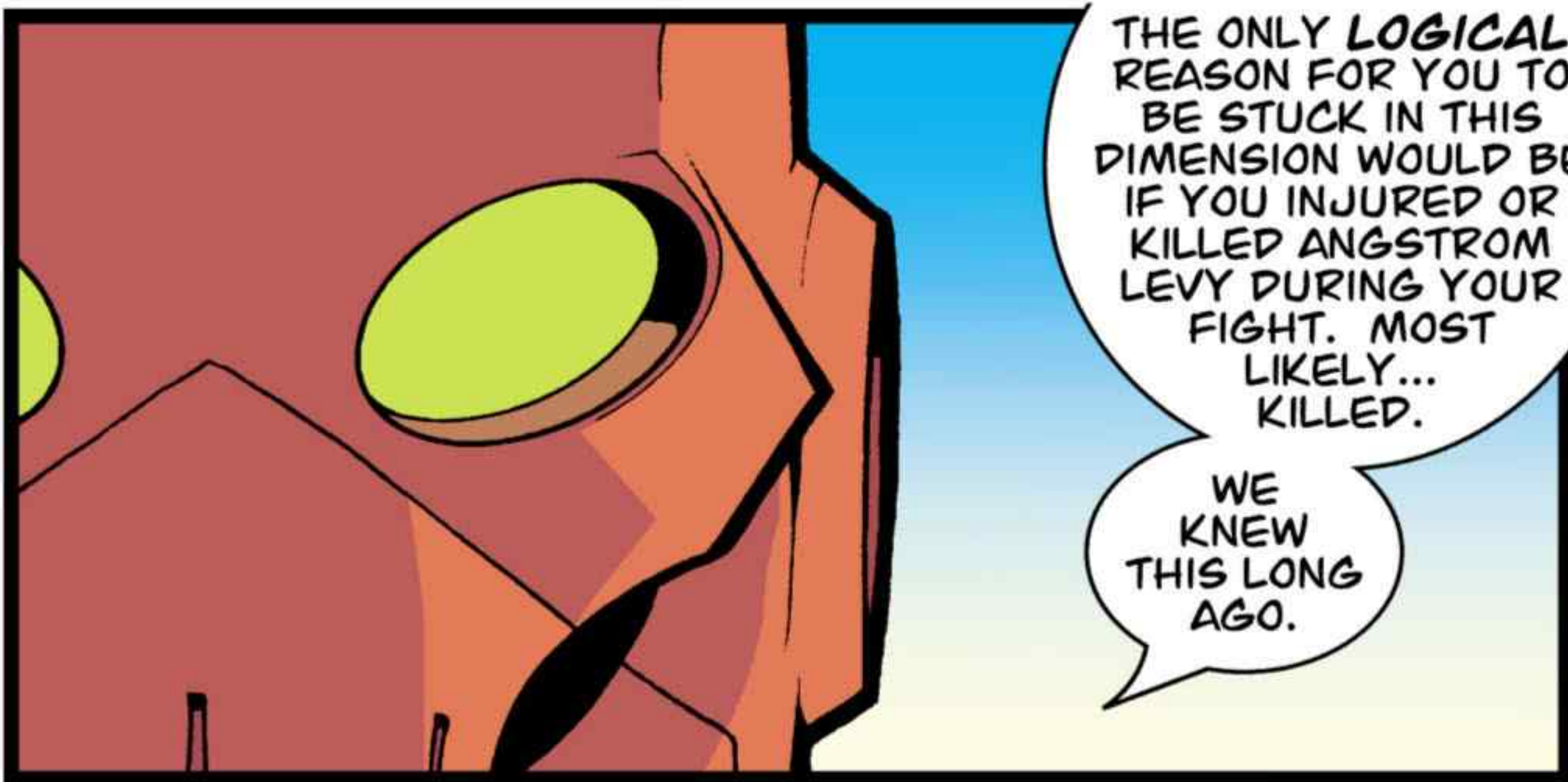


YEAH, IT'S ME... JUST NOT THE **ME** YOU KNOW. NOT ANYMORE AT LEAST.

I'M--I'M SORRY, I'M REALLY STILL A LITTLE DAZED HERE, I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU.

I DID--I DID SOMETHING HORRIBLE.

YES, WE KNOW.



THE ONLY **LOGICAL** REASON FOR YOU TO BE STUCK IN THIS DIMENSION WOULD BE IF YOU INJURED OR KILLED ANGSTROM LEVY DURING YOUR FIGHT. MOST LIKELY... KILLED.

WE KNEW THIS LONG AGO.

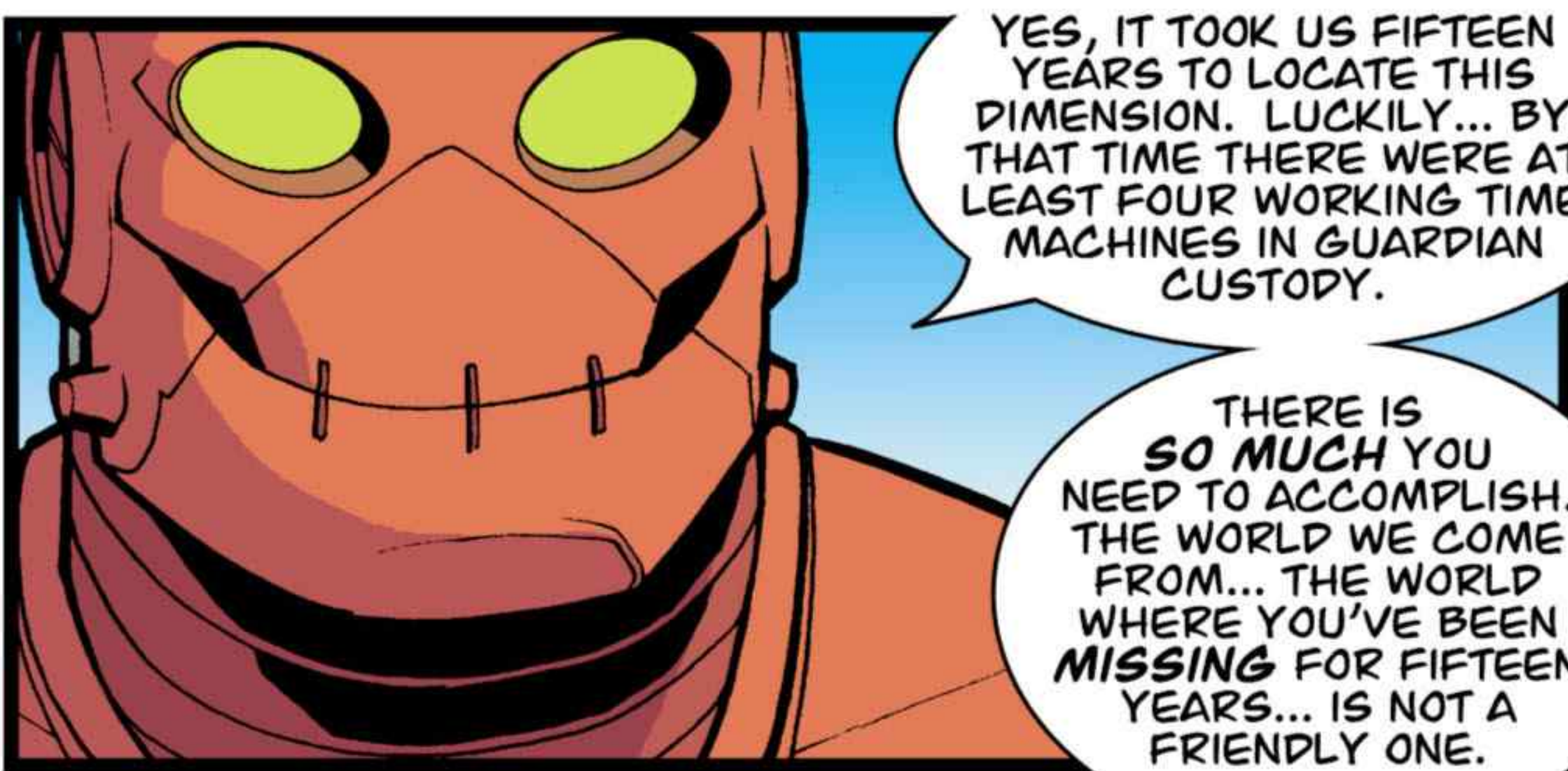


"LONG AGO?"

I JUST-- IT JUST HAPPENED LIKE... AN **HOUR** AGO.

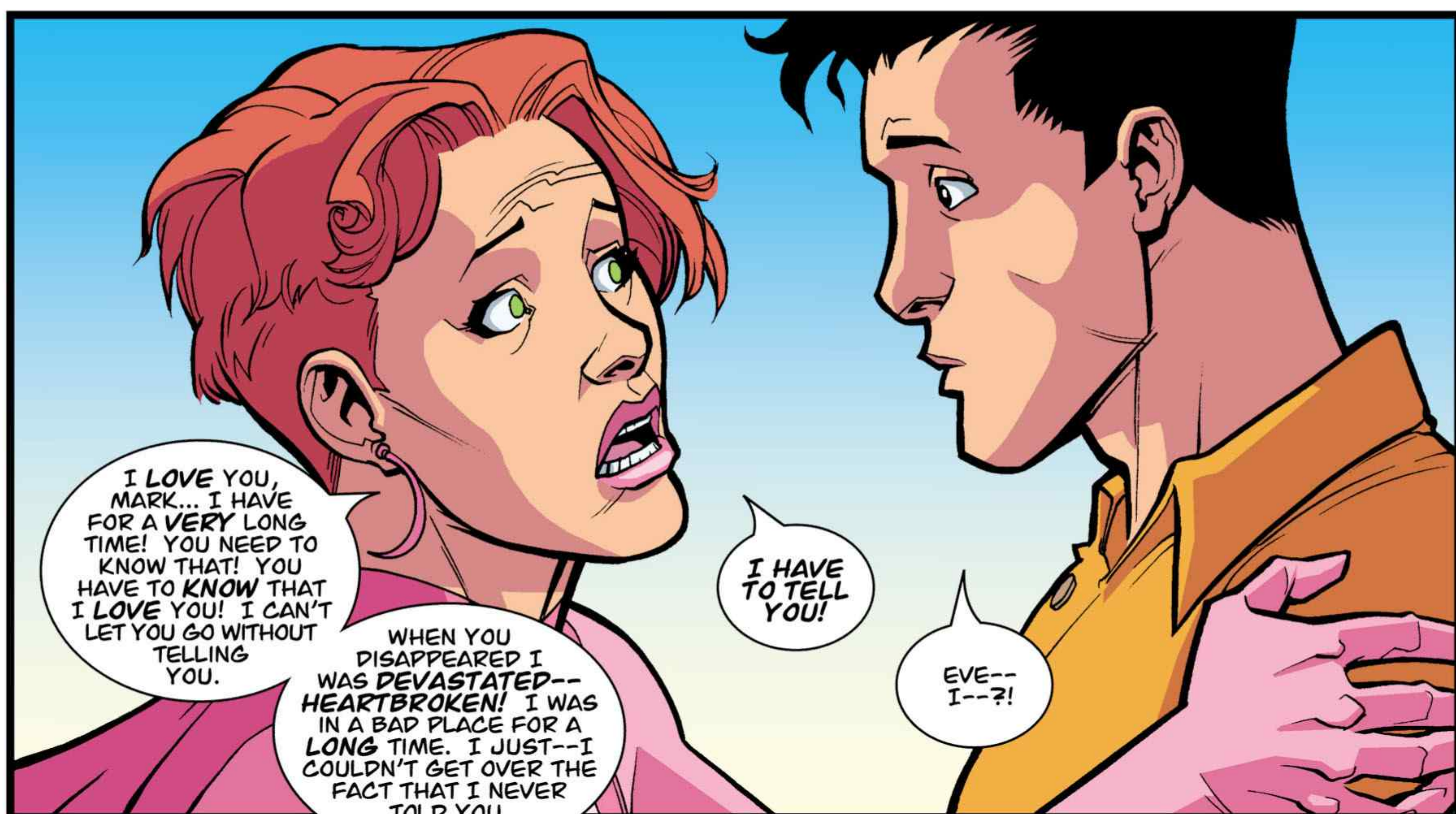
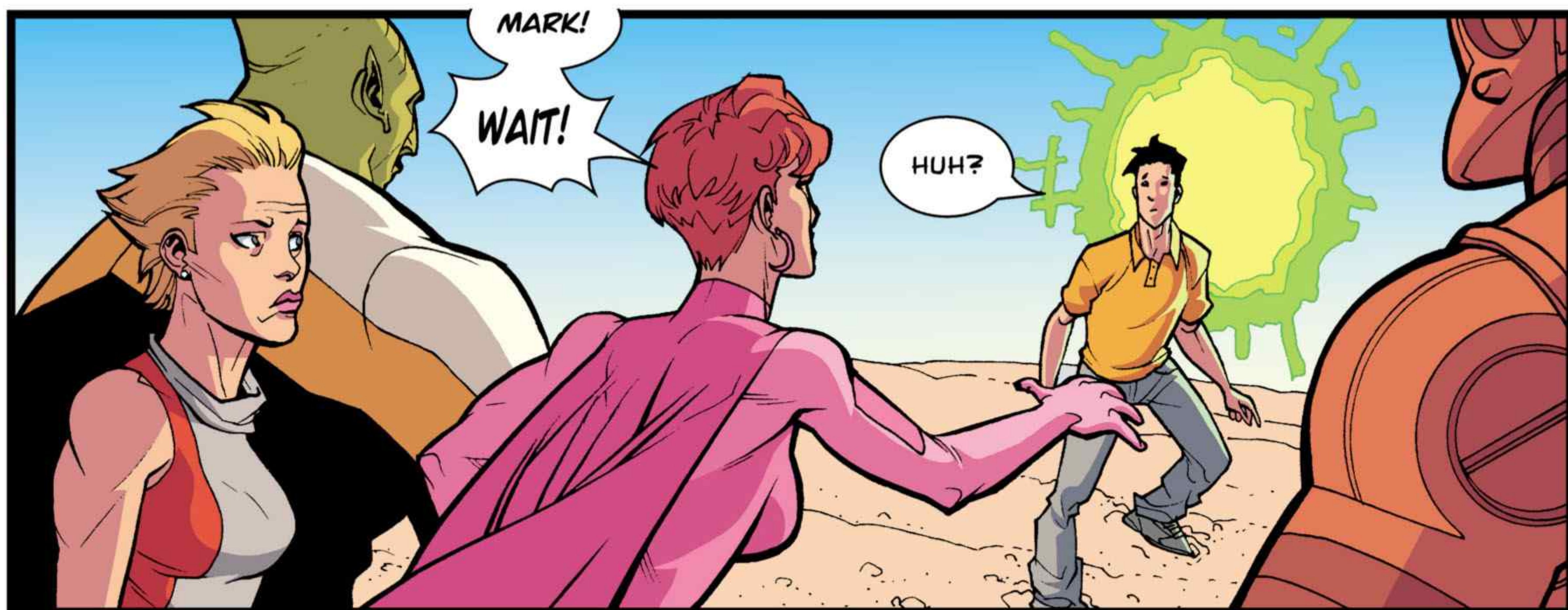


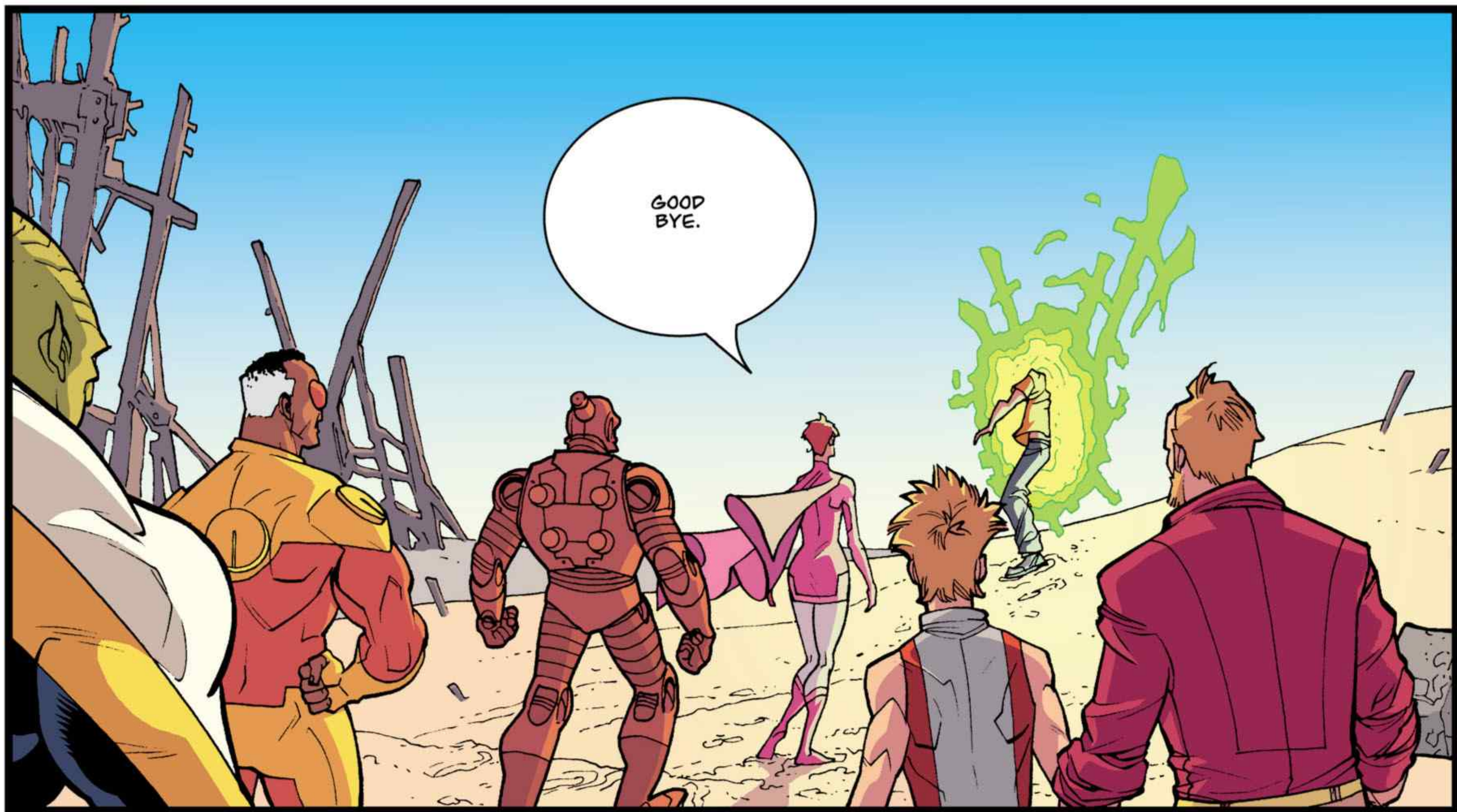
MAYBE FOR YOU BUT THESE EVENTS YOU SPEAK OF TOOK PLACE ABOUT **FIFTEEN YEARS** AGO FOR US.

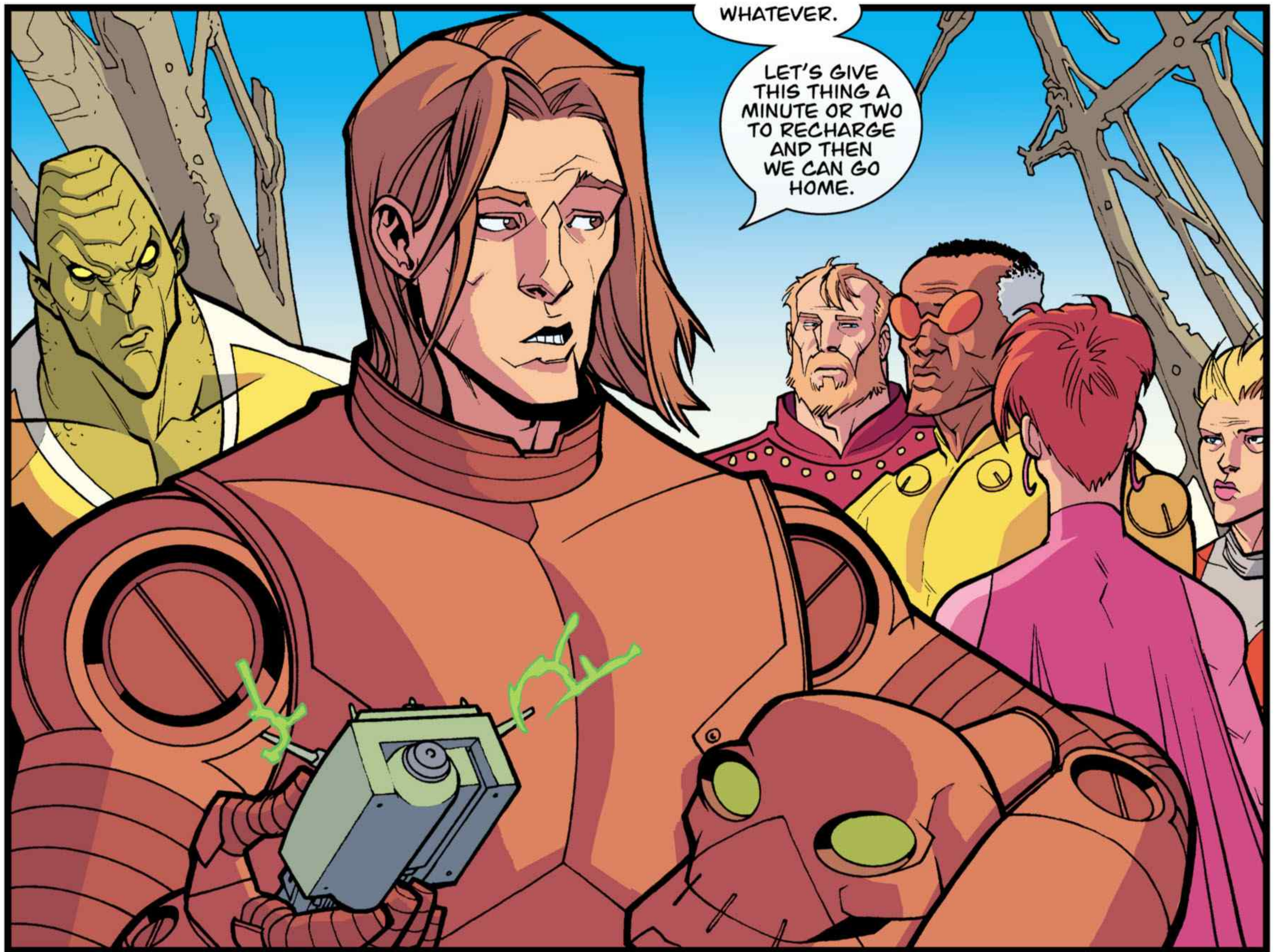


YES, IT TOOK US **FIFTEEN YEARS** TO LOCATE THIS DIMENSION. LUCKILY... BY THAT TIME THERE WERE AT LEAST FOUR WORKING TIME MACHINES IN GUARDIAN CUSTODY.

THERE IS **SO MUCH** YOU NEED TO ACCOMPLISH. THE WORLD WE COME FROM... THE WORLD WHERE YOU'VE BEEN **MISSING** FOR **FIFTEEN YEARS**... IS NOT A FRIENDLY ONE.





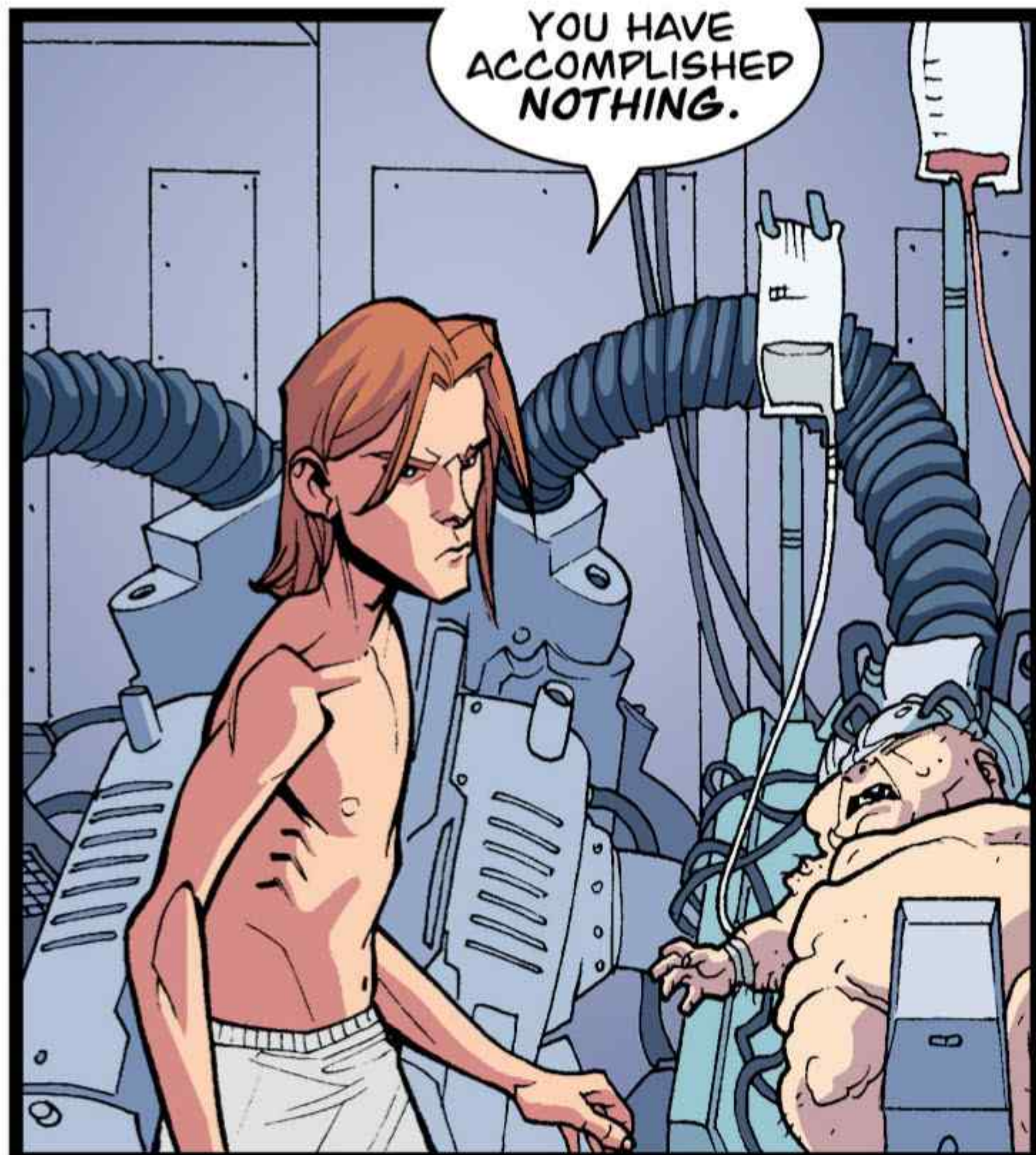


WHAT NOW, SHRIMP?
WISHING WE HAD CLONED
YOU A BIGGER, STRONGER
BODY ABOUT RIGHT
NOW, I'LL BET.

YOU GOT ANY MORE
SUPERHEROES ON
THE PAYROLL THAT
YOU'D LIKE US
TO KILL?



YOU HAVE
ACCOMPLISHED
NOTHING.



FROM BIRTH I WAS CONFINED
TO THAT CHAMBER--UNABLE TO
LIVE IN THE OPEN AIR. I WAS LEFT
WITH ONLY MY INTELLECT TO OCCUPY
ME. I WAS TOO HIDEOUS TO HAVE
CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE
WORLD--SO I DEVISED
ANOTHER WAY.

A DRONE--
AN AUTOMATION
THROUGH WHICH I
COULD LIVE MY LIFE--
AS SOMEONE--
SOMETHING ELSE.
SOMETHING FREE TO
MOVE ABOUT THE WORLD
AS IF I WAS NORMAL.
FOR A TIME, THAT
WAS ENOUGH.

THEN I
WANTED MORE, I
WANTED TO BE HUMAN.
I CLONED THIS BODY--
ACQUIRED YOUR AID IN
PLACING MY
CONSCIOUSNESS IN
IT. SO MAKE NO
MISTAKE...

YOU HAVE
NOT KILLED
ROBOT, YOU
FOOLS.

I AM
ROBOT.

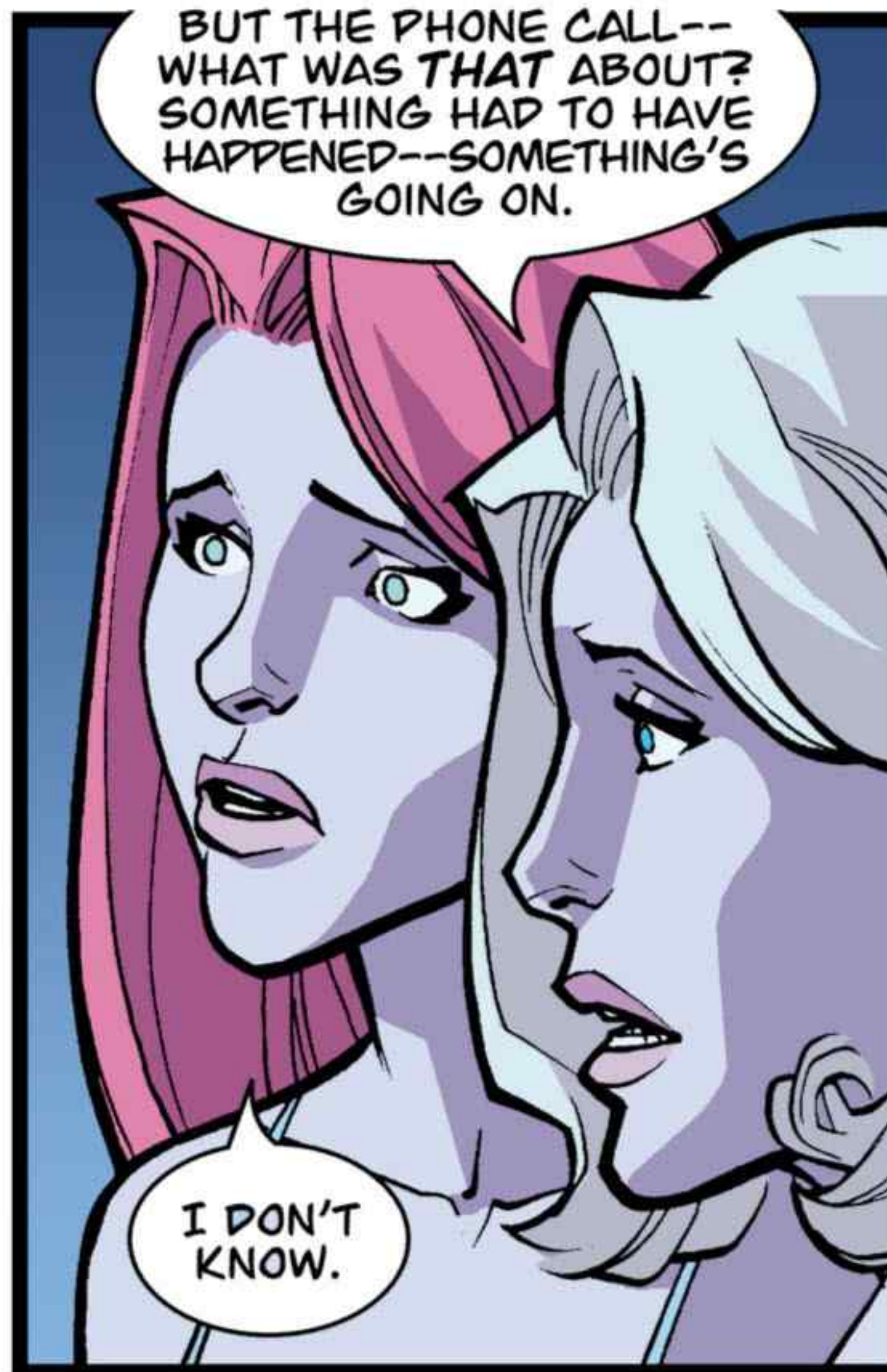
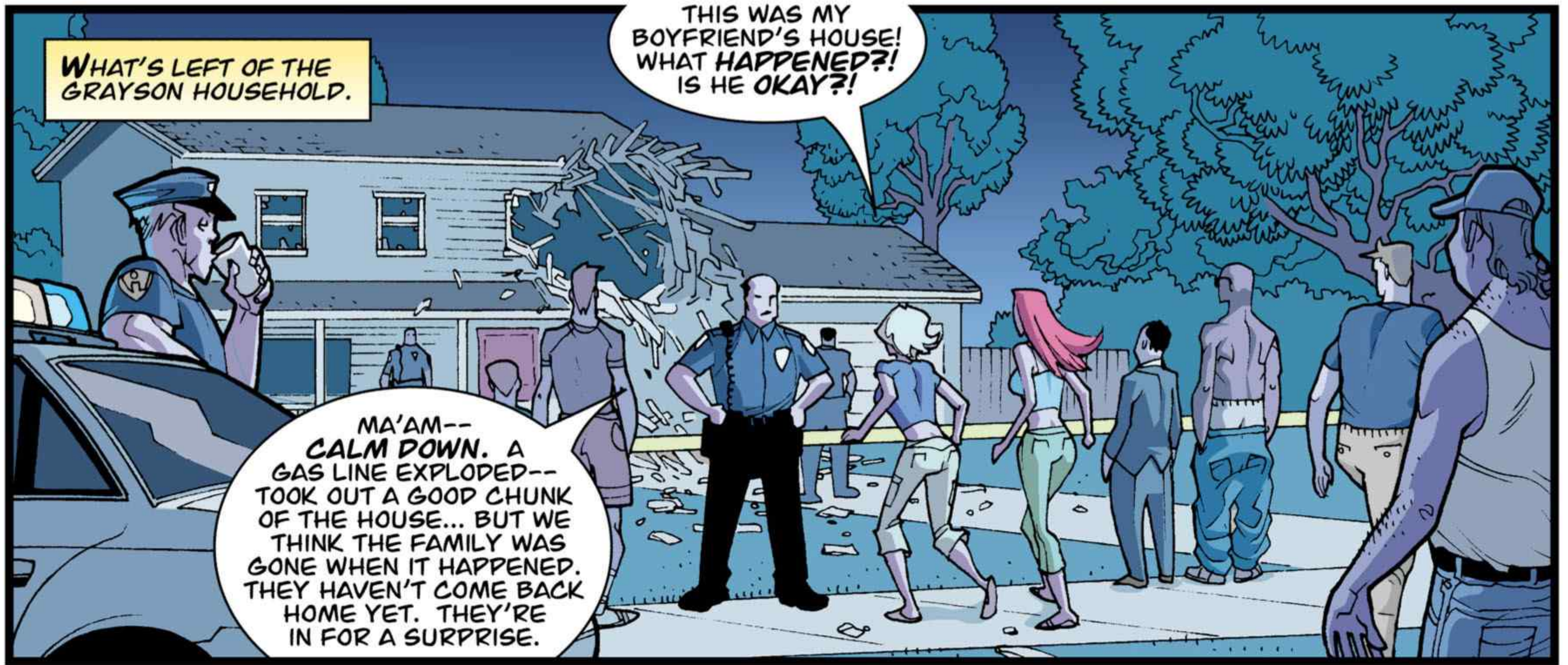


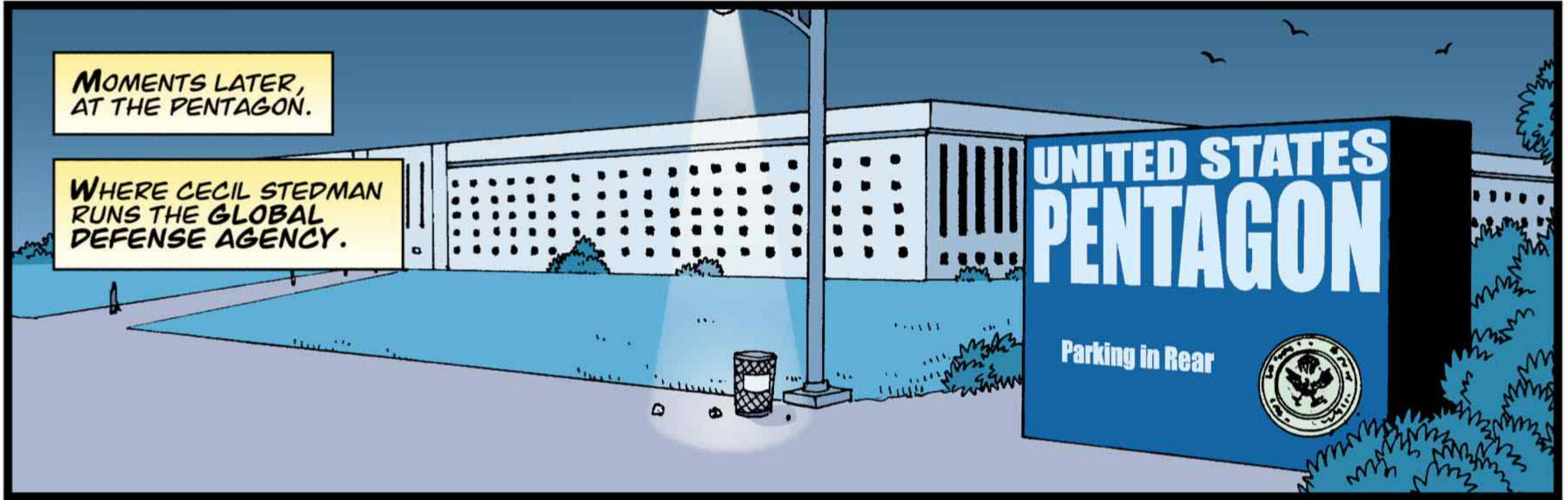
AND
THAT WAS
FAR FROM MY
ONLY AUTOMATION
WITH WHICH TO
FIGHT YOU.



CRAP.







MOMENTS LATER,
AT THE PENTAGON.

WHERE CECIL STEPMAN
RUNS THE GLOBAL
DEFENSE AGENCY.



WHERE
ARE THEY?
ARE THEY
OKAY?

CALM DOWN, MARK.
EVERYTHING IS FINE.
THEY'RE IN THE
INFIRMARY. WE'VE
TAKEN **GOOD** CARE
OF THEM.

EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO BE
FINE.



WE COVERED THE WHOLE
THING UP. LEAKED SOME
NONSENSE ABOUT A GAS
LINE BLOWING. LOCAL
AUTHORITIES SEEM TO
HAVE BOUGHT IT. SO
YOUR IDENTITY IS
CLEAR.

YOU CAN
SEE YOUR MOTHER
IN A MOMENT BUT
FIRST--ANGSTROM
LEVY, WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM? HOW DID
YOU STOP
HIM?



I...

I THINK
I **KILLED**
HIM.



YOU DIDN'T HAVE
A **CHOICE**. DON'T
BEAT YOURSELF
UP OVER IT.

YOU DID
THE RIGHT
THING.

YEAH.

